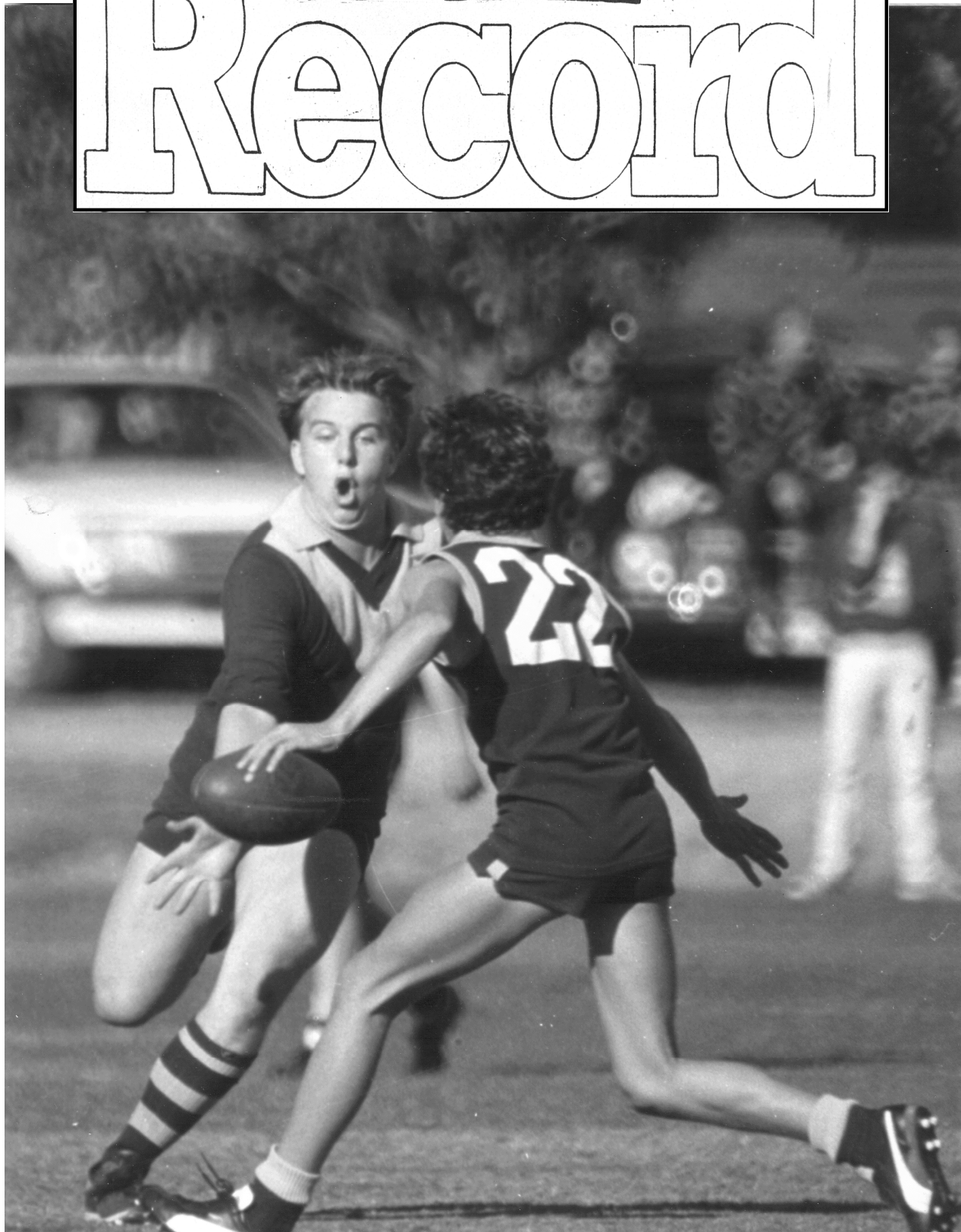


FOOTBALL
Record



Eagle
Allstars

1987

1987 AWARD WINNERS

14	Justin WALLIS	Robbie Flower Award for Inspirational Captaincy
23	Andrew O'CONNELL	Johnny Hart 'Mouth of the South' Award
6	Adrian BOOTH	Gary Ablett Award for Hovers That Could Have Been
11	Damian BEARZATTO	The Golden Hairdryer Award (presented by the Hairdressers Federation)
	Dennet MERTON	Wayne Harmes Encouragement Award
9	Bradley DAISH	The Johnny Walker Man
6	Tony ITALIANO	Austin Hospital Award for Handpassing
16	Conroy CHAN	Sport Therapists Award (donated by Elastoplast)
20	Simon NEAL	Dental Hygeine Award (donated by Colgate)
7	Daniel NESCI	Brian Taylor Award for Frustrated Forwards
25	Justin RIMES	McDonalds Most Valued Customer Award
	Alberto CEMENTON	Veneto Club Award
5	Michael EGEBERG	Bernie Quinlan Superboot Award
	Johnny BIONDO	Steven Sivagni Encouragement Award
7	Michael GAFFNEY	3KZ Great Defender Award
	Ross MITCHELL	Alice Cooper Encouragement Award
6	Matty AMAD	Lebanese Tigers Encouragement Award
	Matty FAULKNER	Spunkiest Legs of 1987
7	Robby WILLIAMS	Most Valuable Player of the Shepparton Carnival
	Andrew TRANQUILLI	Peter Randall Encouragement Award
	Mark SAYER	Limited Opportunities Award
4	Peter SEXTON	Darrell Baldock Encouragement Award
	Nick FAULKNER	Sandy Roberts Encouragement Award for Interviewing
	Andrew GILL	Silvio Foschini Encouragement Award
	Frank PAPALIA	Wrigleys Award for Chewy on Your Boot
	Michael MORAN	Channel 7 Media Award
	Iui DEMARCO	Thanks For Coming
	Jason CINTOLO	Play on at all Costs Award

GOAL KICKERS 1987

- Nesci 20
- O'Connell 15
- Papalia 9
- Neal 8
- Daish 7
- Sexton 6
- Cementon 6
- Sayer 4
- Rimes 4
- Chen 3
- Egeberg 3
- Italiano 3
- Wallis 2
- M. Faulkner 2
- Mitchell 2
- N. Faulkner 1
- Tranquilli 1
- Williams 1
- Booth 1



SPORT EXTRA 2

FOOTBALL TRAGEDY

In cool, showery conditions on Saturday morning, the Eagle Allstars fell victim to a devious AGSAM plan the like of which has not been seen since the infamous Essendon Grammar incident of 1984.

In this, the latest in a series of attempts by Associated Grammar Schools Against Marcellin to undermine the superiority of Eagle football, the Kilmore terrorist arm of the group developed a strategy that would guarantee the ACKERS a victory in the opening round of the 1987 season.

What? Is there no justice in this world I hear you say. Could a plot of such insidious and anarchic intent actually reap the desired results for its ruthless, unscrupulous instigators? What is wrong with this crazy, topsy-turvy world where immorality and deception can triumph over truth and fair play? God only knows.

Now, let the saga unfold.... Deep in the hidden recesses of the Assumption College catacombs a hideous plot was hatched by AGSAM strategists in a desperate effort to inflict a telling blow on the morale of the Eagle Allstars in the early stages of their bid to secure the 1987 AGS Premiership. Concerned at the likelihood of defeat in a fair onfield contest, the ACKERS could see no other solution than to resort to subversive tactics.

The build up to the opening round of the season had been uneventful. The usual round of practice matches was to conclude with an outing at Ivanhoe, and as a final preparation for May 16th, the traditional pie night and team meeting was scheduled to follow Thursday's training session. By taking advantage of these events the ACKERS were able to inflict a two-stage assault on the Eagles.

STAGE 1. Psychological Warfare

In a bid to instil in the Eagles a false sense of confidence, ACKERS offered the Ivanhoe team a free haircut each and a night out at the Kilmore Blue Light Disco if they would lie down and take a drubbing in the final practice match. This they did willingly, because by the time their parents have paid their fees each term there's nothing left for pocket money. (And anyway, everybody knows that the Kilmore Disco is a real rage!)

STAGE 2. Physiological Warfare

Having purchased large quantities of party pies and sausage rolls in preparation for the annual pre-season pig-out, the Allstars coach naively secured them in the functions room freezer on Wednesday afternoon. Unbeknown to him, later that evening an ACKER night patrol would infiltrate the inner sanctum at Bulleen and the wholesome goodness of 148 Wedgewood party pastries would be adulterated by the addition of a slow acting poison which had been developed by ACKER boarders as an aid in their food hunting expeditions on the northern plains of the Kilmore campus. This substance possesses the unique capacity to affect the nervous system and retard the reflexes after lying idle in the bloodstream of its victim for some 36 hours. The timing was perfect, and as the Eagles jogged onto the No. 2 oval at 9 am on Saturday morning their bodies were at the mercy of this debilitating drug.

For the first twenty minutes of the game the Two Stage ACKER plan seemed to be working perfectly. The Allstars were slowed to a walk! In no time at all the ACKERS had 3 goals on the board and the Eagles looked listless and disinterested. Unable to chase, incapable of holding a mark and unwilling to put their bodies in, they were no match for a confident, psyched up opposition. Only Juddy was able to offer any resistance to the ACKERS forward thrusts, because for once in his life Juddy had missed a pie night!

At quarter time the home team were goalless and trailed by 28 points. A verbal barrage from the coach shocked some of the team out of their lethargy and the second term produced an improved effort, but slippery conditions and pressure from the opposition prevented us from capitalising on numerous opportunities early in the quarter. With new recruit Tony assisting Juddy in driving the ball forward, Occa and Frank were trying hard to convert, but a lack of talk and physical assistance meant that every shot was under pressure and little was gained from our efforts. It wasn't until the ten minute mark that Occa's long run and pass to Frank finally resulted in our first goal. Strong running back play from Johnny, Booty and Sneal continually cleared the ball from the backline, but we could only manage one more for the quarter - a brilliant snap from the boundary by Matty Faulkner who had at long last been released from his contract with 'McLaughlins Powerplay Syndicate'. Meanwhile, another of our talented recruits, Jase, had received a nasty blow to the head from a stray ACKER forearm and was feeling the consequences. At the long interval it was us 2/5 and them 6/2.

The third term provided a real test for the Eagle backline, with the ACKERS peppering the Bulleen Road goals. Thank goodness for Juddy and Wall! These two powerhouses showed the benefits of their Friday night workouts and were virtually impassable in defence. Booty too continued to work hard, as did Occa and Sneal deep in enemy territory. Meanwhile, Matty "Smile We Can't See You" Amad had copped a mean corker and was finding good use for the ice pack. Nesc was starting to create a few opportunities but the ACKERS were repelling our rare forward thrusts with ease. A goal in the dying minutes to Occa brought us to within 25 points at orange time - but were we close enough?

A moment of inspiration from Conroy, a pass from Faulks to Frank producing a six pointer and we looked threatening, but ACKERS steadied and replied. With Buzz, Lui and Nesc showing desperation on the half forward line and Dennet and AT trying hard around the crowded goals we weren't out of it yet as Frank dished another(?) Wall was on the ball now and Ross showing some form in the ruck we seemed to be keeping our chances alive. Meanwhile Gilly held a mark. As the rain began to fall and the standard of the video coverage deteriorated, Nicky got a run and Frank popped through his third. Several more desperate attempts to score proved futile and as the ACKERS put the final nail in the Eagle coffin the bell rang. A TRAGEDY FOR FOOTBALL!

Later that day down in the bog at Moorabin, the mighty Sainters made it two in a row in a magnificent display of power and skill led by that extraordinarily talented young man, Tony "Flugger" Lockett. We could go on and on about this. but we won't....

ASSUMPTION 10.7.67

MARCELLIN 6.8.44

GOALS: Papalia 3, O'Connell 2
Faulkner

G.O.D. Matty Faulkner

M.O.D. Franky (under pressure in
the goal square)

K.O. of the Day: Jase

Most Humorous Injury: Booty
(Bruised funny bone)

Most Guts for a Little Bloke:
Tony

Biggest Ruckman Award: Sayer

Assumption Coach's Favourite

Album: Pink Floyd "The Wall"

Most Popular Mum: Mrs. A.T. (the lady
with the oranges)

Just as well we didn't see it
Award: Nesc

THIS WEEKS PROGRAM:

Monday: Training (No.2)

Wednesday: Match against Parade
3.45 at Bulleen Park

Thursday: Training

Saturday: AGS vs. TRINITY

SPORT EXTRA 4

TRINITY TROUNCED

The recent defeat at the hands of traditional rivals ACKERS had given the Eagles food for thought, and during the seven days since that great footballing tragedy a number of vital issues had been preoccupying them. Sleepless nights had resulted as distressed Eagles tossed and turned in the quest for answers to some vital football questions. How were ACKERS able to get a five goal jump on us? Why were we unable to capitalise on our opportunities on the forward line? What is the fourth word in the third line of the ACKER war cry? And oh yes...How do you get psyched early on a Saturday morning?

Well we needn't have worried about the last question, because with the Thunderbirds playing the curtain-raiser this week we weren't expected on the ground until 10.30. A much more civilised hour! This enabled the Eags to comfortably digest their muesli flakes and give the adrenalin a nudge by watching another of Scooby Doos perilously exciting adventures. An excellent lead up to a Big Match!

The return of the Blacky Boys - Egey and Daishy - to the team after injury (Torn moccasin and nose job respectively) provided a boost to the Eagle's confidence prior to Round 2, but the tragic loss of Gilly - once again laid low by his portable shoulder - and an injury to Medicare's favourite customer, Conroy, forced some radical moves at the selection table on Thursday night. Damien "Pretty Boy" Bearzatto would line up at Full Back, while Diesel Wallis would have a run on the ball. Booty would receive a well deserved promotion to the CHB position. Gaff was returned to the side and the star of the mid week outing against Parade, Sekko, found himself on a wing.

The presence of the Sportsplay cameras in the rooms prior to the match added an aura of excitement to the preparations and some interesting tactical graffiti on the blackboard forced the Allstars to activate the brain cells prior to the opening bounce. But wait a minute...Where's Tony?...Where's Ross?...Where's Lui?... Surely they hadn't all joined the Hoodoo Guru's road crew? Well, Tony made it in the nick of time, but as for the other two...AWOL!

The skipper made the first of many winning moves for the day when he called correctly and directed us downwind for the opening term. Trinity were obviously keen to avenge last year's defeat and it was the opposition who first troubled the scoreboard attendant with a behind, but it was the Eags who posted the first major thanks to Franky. Juddy was already proving that last weeks BOG was not just a flash in the pan, whilst Sneal was showing form on the members wing. Our next four scoring shots were off target - thereby setting the tone for the rest of the game, but another major soon followed as a handpass from the Diesel to the Tank resulted in a goal. Trinity's few advances into scoring territory were repelled or pressured by Buzz and Jonny - the former damaging his pretty boy image by tackling with strength and vigour. Nesci, enjoying his new found freedom in the forward pocket picked up his first, and at the initial break it was the Eagles with a handy lead of 21 points.

An early goal to Occa on the run, and another soon after to Daishy from a Conroy pass gave the home team a commanding advantage. With Egey and Wall giving drive the ball was frequently in

our half and it looked as though the Trainers would find it hard to get back into the game. Clearing play from the half back line by Jase and Booty and some gutsy roving by Tony ensured that the ball remained in our control for the remainder of the quarter, and at the long interval it was 6/9 to a measly 1/3.

The third term was all Marcellin, as the ball seemed to be permanently locked into our forward zone. Although we added 5 more goals, we also added a further 8 behinds due to some congested forward play and some careless kicking.

Juddy, inspired by the presence of a female acquaintance continued to force the ball forward, creating opportunities for Diesel, Sneal and Occa, who lobbed another. Peter 'The Doc' Sexton and A.T. were helping with the rebounds and a delightful pass from the latter to Occa produced a long bomb major. Little 'S.W.C.S.Y.' Amad, relishing a run on the forward line worked hard to bring up a major, but he just couldn't find the big sticks. Meanwhile at the other end of the ground Dennet seemed to be enjoying an opportunity away from our goals. Another goal to Nesci was followed by a run of behinds, but a gutsy mark to Matty brought up his first long awaited major. A sausage on the siren to Conroy took our lead to 72 points. A comfortable margin with twenty minutes to go.

A blast from the coach set the Eags on course for a big last term, and inspired by the skipper's brilliant example of strength and skill, they again controlled the play for most of the quarter. When the wind did carry the ball towards the hacline it was Buzz and Booty who repelled with ease. Booty's spectacular marking brought the crowd to its feet. Down at the action end of the ground poor old Franky was having problems with his rangefinder and young Merton Junior was developing RSI from waving the same flag over and over. The 'Nicky Faulkner Fan Club' finally had their way and at the seven minute mark their hero replaced A.T. on the wing and responded with a mark, a shepherd and a kick out of bounds. And the crowd went wild! Occa, jud and Sneal continued to pump the ball forward and Daishy gobbed his second. Trinity tried hard to register a score, but they were no match for the EAGLE ALLSTARS on this day, May 23, 1987.

MARCELLIN	14.23.107
TRINITY	2.4.16

(It could have been 23.14...or 25.12...or even 36.1.....)

GOALS: Nesci 4, O'Connell 3, Daish 2, Papalia 2, Rimes, Chan, Wallis.

Behinds: Papalia at least 5!

THIS WEEKS AWARDS:

B.O.G. Wallis

M.O.D. Neal (sorry Booty!)

G.O.D. Occa

3KZ Great Defender: Buzz

Just One Of Those Days: Gaff

Failed To Cap Off A Good Piece Of Play Award: Wall

Worst Throw In: Moz

NEXT WEEK: CAMPBELL (Away)

SPORT EXTRA 4

WELLS OVERWHELMED

Steady overnight rain and a forecast of more showers no doubt dampened the spirits of at least a few Eagle Allstars as they tumbled out of bed early on Saturday morning - and there were no doubt a few who wished they could crawl back under the doona for just five more minutes before confronting the second last day of autumn.

But any thoughts of physical discomfort are quickly dispelled once an Eagle Allstar sets himself on course for a big match - and so it was on Saturday. The mental preparation begins in earnest over his bowl of weeties as the eager Eagle visualises the game ahead. Intense concentration produces vivid mental images of the preferred manoeuvres, the accurate passing, the spectacular hovers and the miracle snaps for goal. Juddy dreams of breaking through an apparently impenetrable barrier of 18 opposition heavies, Booty contemplates that Osborne like leap over a milling pack of players, Johnny sees himself flashing along the wing heading for an open goal, Conroy dreams of a serious leg injury or a broken rib. The coach meanwhile, is praying that he won't lose another practice footy or run out of magic spray!

Following the disappointing opening round loss to ACKERS, last week's trouncing of Trinity had restored the Eagles' confidence and reminded them of just what they were capable. Clearly there was room for improvement, and it was hoped that the Camberwell match would further realise the Allstars' undoubted potential.

An unexpected addition to last week's winning combination was one of last year's Allstar champions, Big Robby Williams, given a spell by the 1st XVIII selection committee and an opportunity to regain top form with his old teammates. With Robby lining up in the ruck, three ruckmen on interchange, and some minor positional changes, the team looked on paper even stronger than last week.

Thankfully, by 8.30 the drizzle had ceased and the Eagles decided that it would be tougher to use the open-air change rooms at Gordon Barnyard Reserve. The coach was pleased to see his recently off target forwards engaging in some pre-match goal kicking practice, as this was one facet of our game that definitely needed improving!

The opening minutes of the match suggested that the Wells would be struggling against a confident Eagles ever kick another goal? Would he spend the remainder of his career on a half back flank?

With Robby and Diesel working hard to deliver the ball forward, the chances were certainly there, but the best we could manage for the quarter was 1 goal & behinds! Congested forward play, the temptation to use the deep pockets, and some casual kicking prevented us from establishing a winning lead in the first twenty minutes. Camberwell were well held to a single behind by a firm defence led by Donut "Just call me Wayne Harmes" Merton in his new role in the back pocket.

A few well chosen words by the coach at the interval seemed to have some effect and the Eagles peppered the goals at the swimming pool end in the opening minutes of the second term. But guess what? It took two behinds and an OOB from Nesc before a snap from Diesel bounced the right way for Conloy to post our second major from about two thirds of a metre out. Juddy and Daishy

were driving the ball forward and Simon "Luna Park" Neal was being creative around the flank. Camberwell's forward moves were being well repelled by Booty, Johnny and Gaff, as Egey was given a run in the ruck and Ross "Motorhead" Mitchell was given his chance at full forward. Meanwhile Nesc kicked another behind (just for a change). A superb pass from the Lebanese Tiger Cub to Occa produced a goal, and soon after a Matty Faulkner pass found Sneal and our fourth full pointer was posted. Jason "Where's your bike son?" Cintolo was enjoying a game on the wing, and a handball to a running Occa brought up a fine goal.

At the cordial break the Eags held a narrow 42 point advantage and the question was not whether or not, but by how much? Innovative positional changes for the third term seemed to unsettle the side momentarily, and the backline found themselves not being so bored for a few minutes. Damian "Countdown" Bearzatto continued his good form at full back and with Antonio Italiano (say that ten times quickly) picking up kicks around the centre the opportunities were being created for the forwards - but goals were still a rare species. Camberwell meanwhile posted their one and only major for the match. Juddy was given a well deserved breather and immediately siphoned the entire supply of Kia-Ora orange. Nesc was given a chance in the centre and Booty's big chance on the forward line produced a point - his goal kicking form from Monday night having deserted him. Moments later however, Peter "Darrell Baldock" Sexton fumbled the ball forward but kicked truly. And the crowd went absolutely BANANAS! Juddy's impersonation of King Kong Bundy on the sidelines was a big hit with the cheer squad (it also made a big impression on young Nick Healy!), but back on the ground the Eagles posted their seventh, courtesy of little "Phantom" Italiano. As the oranges were well and truly sucked, the scoreboard read 7/19 to 1/4.

With an "as you were" lineup for the final stanza the coach was hoping for a huge last quarter blitz in which the Eags would produce more majors than minors. Sneal marked strongly and dobed his second sausage, and was soon followed by an amazing over the shoulder snap by the skipper. Gutsy play by Sneal and several dashing runs by Occa prompted applause from the outer, but the next goal came from the big boot of Robby. Jase was doing now dragged down a miraculous one hander. The resultant goal was to be the final nail in the Camberwell coffin.

MARCELLIN 11.23.89

CAMBERWELL 1.4.10

GOALS: O'Connell 3, Neal 2,
Nesci, Wallis, Williams,
Italiano, Sexton, Chan.

THIS WEEK'S AWARDS

B.O.G.(s) Not easy this week!
What's Your Decision?

Rimes - great first half

Neal - consistently courageous
and creative

O'Connell - flashes of brilliance

M.O.D. Occa

G.O.D. Diesel

Karl of Switzerland Award: Diesel

Highest throw-in: Sayer

Biggest Dummy Spitter: Johnny

Molly Meldrum Mod Award: Macdoon

SPORT EXTRA 4

EAGLEMANIA III

In response to the flag waving, hyped up excitement of "Wrestlemania III", the Wurundjeri Festival Committee in conjunction with the A.G.S. organised a local entertainment on Saturday morning for the residents of Bulleen.

The venue for this Mega Multi Media Sporting Event was the Marcellin No. 2 Oval - a huge open air stadium with a seating capacity of 12 (or 15 if you squeeze up). The overnight showers had cleared in time for the curtain to be raised by the Thunder Thirds, and by 10 am the ground had been filled to near capacity by an excited, expectant crowd of enthusiasts anxiously awaiting the main bout between local heroes, the Eagle Allstars and the visiting pretenders from Yarra Valley.

Meanwhile, the Eagle's rooms were abuzz with excitement as the boys prepared for their four round encounter. To the inspirational beat of the music which had already lifted Rocky Balboa to a seemingly interminable series of World Championships, the Eags oiled their limbs, taped their fingers, tapped their toes and listened attentively to their coach's instructions (he hoped!). As Booty's beatbox blasted in one corner, "Mean Gene" Moran and the EaglePlay camera crew mingled with the eager Eagles and brought them live into your home.

The coin was tossed - and we lost. Kicking into a slight breeze to the Veneto Club end, the first quarter was a pretty ordinary affair as the Eags had difficulties translating their pre-match plans into action on the ground. Half hearted ball getting efforts, indirect play and a crowded forward zone prevented the home team from capitalising on their opportunities. Apart from goals to "Dangerous Danny" Nesci and "Simon the Spunk" Neal, the only good things going for the Eags were the efforts of "Juddy the Tank" and Conroy "Kung Fu Killer" Chan on the wing. At the first break the lead was narrow and there was much for the coach to say.

MARCELLIN 15.21.111

YARRA VALLEY 2.2.4

Goals: Nesci 5, Daish 2, Cementon 3, Sexton 3, Neal, O'Connell

This weeks awards:

B.O.G. Sorry, couldn't pick one!

G.O.D. Nesci

M.O.D. Yarra Valley defender

3K3 Great Defender: Dennet Lip (last quarter only!)

Making the Most of Limited Opportunities

Award: Secko

Worst Kick: Matty Amad

Biggest Dummy Spitter: Fabulous Franky

NEXT WEEK: Peninsula (home)

Kicking down wind for the second term the Eags were determined to improve their performance and they succeeded in monopolising the play for virtually the entire twenty minutes. But guess what? Someone had moved those wretched goal posts again! Thirteen scoring shots produced only two majors, and the pro-Eagle crowd gasped in disbelief as snap after snap went awry! On the bright side, however, we did control the game!

Strong defensive work by "Luscious Johnny" Biondo, Damian "Pretty Boy" Bearzatto and "Gasher Gaff" restricted Yarra Valley's few opportunities up forward to nothing at all! With "Bobby the Brain" Williams and that awesome tag team duo "The Bubble Brothers" (combined weight an incredible 480 pounds) driving the ball forward, Occa "The Mouth of the South" and "The Spunk" being creative, the chances for "Dangerous Danny" and "Fabulous Franky" Papalia were limitless - but our two goals were dobbed by Daishy "The Dynamite Kid" and "Alberto the Cement Truck" making his WFF debut. Meanwhile, that mighty midget Tony "Little Italy" Italiano was revealing a streak of aggro we didn't know about. He must have had a chat to "The Lebanese Tiger Cub's" big bad brother Slugger during the first break.

At the long interval the coach stressed yet again the value of TEAMWORK and UNSELFISHNESS and at long last the message seemed to get through. The second half saw the Eags slip into gear as inspirational ruck work from "Bobby the Brain" thrust the ball repeatedly forward from the centre bounces and the forward line was a different place. Accurate passing, sharp leading, intelligent use of space and UNSELFISH football produced eleven excellent goals - and only six behinds.

A handball from "Dangerous Danny" a superb pass from "The Diesel" and another from "Fabulous Franky" resulted in early goals after the break, while the Valley's efforts were thwarted by "Gasher Gaff" and "Adrian Adonis" Booth. Enjoying the freedom of his new home on the wing, "The Kung Fu Killer" shrugged off the injuries which have made him famous, and really turned it on for the crowd. But it was the uncanny understanding shown between the "Bubble Brothers" as they pinpointed each other with precision passing, that was the highlight of the third quarter. Ross "The Iron Maiden" Mitchell was working hard on his flank, but young Peter "The Doc" Sexton brought the audience to its feet with his first goal on the run.

The final quarter continued to reveal Eagle dominance as once again the Valley were held scoreless by a watertight defence. With Dennet "The Lip" Merton and "Luscious Johnny" in fine fettle the opposition had no hope! The first few minutes on the forward line belonged to "The Doc" as Secko goaled, Secko passed to "Dangerous Danny" who goaled, and Secko handballed to Occa who kicked it to "D.D." who cleverly sucked in the man on the mark to goal yet again. All over the ground the Eags continued to dominate proceedings. A fine dash by half of the "Ferocious Faulkner Twins" set up a second goal to Alberto, and even A.T. took a mark! (So did the little Lebo Tiger!). Anyway, the sausages kept rolling and when the bell rang out the Eags had crushed the challengers by a mammoth 97 points! All the little Eagsters were delighted with their heroes and as the air filled with the strains of "It's a Grand Old Flag" the triumphant Eagle Allstars marched from the arena, another victory under their belts! Stirring stuff!

U/16 FOOTBALLERS WIN "FOUR'N'TWENTY" PREMIERSHIP.

Justin Wallis (Captain)

Shepparton last Sunday was the scene of the Marcellin U/16's great victory in the Annual "Four'n'twenty" Schoolboy Football Carnival.

After a close first game and some stern words from coach Richard Stone, the boys led by players such as Justin Rimes, Robert Williams, Bradley Daish and Simon Neal blitzed all opposition in their path to the Final.

The Final really showed up the character of the side against much bigger and tougher opposition - Bendigo Catholic College. With the adrenalin pumping the boys started magnificently and it was "Good Night Bendigo" at the crowd witnessed a great Marcellin team effort. Pride in their jumpers and the added incentive of extra MacDonalds after the game inspired the team's best football for the season.

Scores:

Round 1. Marcellin 3.4. 22. def Galen College 3.1. 19
Goalkickers: Egeberg, Daish, Nesci.

Round 2. Marcellin 10.4. 64 def Assumption 2.0. 12
Goalkickers: Williams 2, Neal 2, Egeberg, Papalia,
Chan, N.Faulkner, O'Connell, DeMarco.

Round 3. Marcellin 4.5. 29. def Notre Dame 1.0. 6.
Goalkickers: Nesci, Neal O'Connell, Rimes.

Semi Final. Marcellin 5.7. 37. def Galen 3.1. 19
Goalkickers: Williams 2, Nesci, Mitchell, Egeberg.

Grand Final. Marcellin 4.2. 26. def Bendigo C.C. 1.2.8
Goalkickers: Papalia 2, Nesci, Neal.

"Four'n'Twenty" Man of the Series - Justin Rimes.

Player of the Finals - Justin Rimes.

SPORT EXTRA 5

WIPEOUT FOR SKEGGS

Fears had been expressed in the sporting press during the week that following their champagne performance at Shepparton last Sunday, it would come as no surprise to see the Eags down on form this weekend. Could they bounce back to top form for the fifth AGS round following a week of celebrations, television interviews and video (what video) tape replays? Would success go to their collective heads and marr subsequent efforts? Had Juddy "MOTS" Rimes been snapped up by a VFL talent scout?

But while Scotty Palmer and Tony Piffle speculated, the Eags unaffected by the recent publicity were quietly preparing for their contest with the Skeggs. Despite Juddy's award winning efforts in the Meat Pie Premiership, his contract with the Eagle Allstars proved binding and he could not be lured away by even the promise of a lucrative McDonalds sponsorship deal. There was a surprise in store for the selectors however, as it was indicated that Robby "Wobbles" Williams and skipper "Diesel" Wallis were to be borrowed by the Eagle First XVIII for the Peninsula fixture. A deserved honour for these players, but a challenge to the selection panel.

The unavailability of "The Doc" Sexton whose hand had been broken by the Leppard in an effort to prevent him going to Shepparton, and the absence of Jase "The Gypsy" Cintolo gave a further headache to the selectors. However, the depth of the Eagles reserves and the recent return to form of some key players meant that the holes could be covered without too much tearing of hair and gnashing of teeth. The promotion of Eggy and Ally to first and second ruck respectively, and the move of Simon "Toothpaste" Neal to ruck rover seemed on paper at least, to cover our losses satisfactorily.

In recent seasons the Skeggs have presented the Eags with few problems, and the only way in which they have been able to exert any influence on the game has been to reduce the winning margin by reducing the length of the game! So it was not with any great fear or anxiety that the Allstars approached Saturday's encounter.

Steady overnight rain was however a worry as the Skeggs would clearly have an advantage in wet conditions. Thankfully the drizzle dried up prior to the opening bounce (sorry, ball up) and although the No.2 Oval presented a slippery, water soaked surface to the soles of the Eagles' boots, at least their heads remained dry.

Led for the first time by acting captain, Occa, the Eagles kicked first to the tuckshop refrigerator end, and it was only a matter of minutes before the Eagles found their sea-legs and Nesci posted the first major of the day. Picking up where they had left off at Shepparton, the Eags had already slipped into an impressive display of team football as players made good position, looked for each other and considering the conditions, disposed of the ball with remarkable control. A second goal to Nesci from a delightful Nicky Faulkner pass was followed by a Skegg reply (the one and only!), but persistent efforts by Ally in the ruck, Occa, Matty Faulkner, Tony "Munna Munna" Italiano and Daishy kept the ball at the deep end of the pool where we were able to capitalise thanks mainly to Sneal, who was relishing his new role as RR, Ross "Not" Mitchell on the flank, and Nesci - a man who certainly "nose" where the goals are! (Sorry Danny). A major to Michael "I am not a bogon anymore" Egeberg and a fourth to Nesci saw us gain a handy lead of four goals at the first break.

The second term was relatively uneventful as the Skeggs were held scoreless by our watertight defence. Their brave and resourceful leader was "Hi, I'm Dame" Bearzatto who made periodic reconnaissance missions into the forward zone to see what was happening. Meanwhile, up at the scoring end the opportunist "Leo" Sayer replacing an indisposed Eggy, snuck in for an off hands goal and others followed to yes you guessed it was Nesci and Brad "The Accurate One" Daish. The crowd were also pleased by the strong bullocking play of Juddy "The Tank", the great endeavour of Conroy Kung Fu, a superb knee slide by Nesci, and "Dou Dou" Merton's first touch for the match.

At the sit down, get your breath and have a cordial interval, the Eags lead was a comfortable 48 points and the Skeggs were wishing they had brought their surfboards - because football was certainly not their game!

The third term was all Eagles again as Peninsula could only muster two behinds to the home team's four goals. Our first major was set up by an absolutely magical passage of play from Snealus - reminiscent of the real "Doc" at his legendary best. The ball was on the proverbial string! Luvverley! A Maradona like goal to Franky and a superb sliding mark to Sneal followed by a sausage increased our lead to 73 points at the orange break. Gutsy play by Lui "Do I get a game this week?" DeMarco and "Little Black Sambo" Amad was seen and noted and appreciated by the coach. But spare a thought for the backline! Poor old Booty! Poor old Johnny! Poor old Gaff! Condemned to a life of boredom on the Peninsula forward zone. Anyone for Poker? How about tiddlywinks?

The unexpected changeover to a two umpire system for the last quarter was a controversial one, but it was a pleasure to welcome ex-Eagle Allstar Leppard back to the No.2 Oval. An early goal to Nesci increased his personal tally to six and an off hands sitter to Franky forced special guest goal umpire Stu "Kiwi" McKenzie to wave his flags for the 13th Eagle goal. Yet another sausage followed moments later to Eggy and soon after Sayer ignored Nesci's plea for a handball and dobed his second. Our final major came from the boot of our favourite little Munna Munna, but the highlight of the last quarter was undoubtedly Occa pulling three accurate passes in succession from somewhere. A miracle!

As the Thunder Thirds thundered their way down the hill the rain began to fall and the Skeggs decided that they'd had enough. Another drubbing by the all-powerful Eagle combination was more than they could bear and fifteen minutes into the quarter it was all over. The margin - 96 points.

MARCELLIN	16.11.107
PENINSULA	1.5.11

GOALS: Nesci 6, Papalia 2, Egeberg 2, Sayer 2, Neal, Italiano, Daish O'Connell

THIS WEEK'S AWARDS:

- B.O.G. Simon Neal
- M.O.D. Sneal
- P.O.D. Sneal
- G.O.D. Not Sneal, but Tony

Worst shot for goal: Juddy

Most embarrassed player:

Skegg who kicked the wrong way.

Mean Machine encouragement award:
Ross (in the puddle at GHP)

Most running without getting a kick: Wallis

NEXT WEEK: Holidays (Sleep in!)

SPORT EXTRA 5

BOMBERS BOMB OUT

The final weeks of June had seen the Eagles establish new standards for our great Australian game, and while the VFL was worrying about the popularity of its competition, no such doubts assailed the Eagle administrators. A quality product will naturally engender public enthusiasm, and the Eagle Allstars' brand of fast moving, spectacular sporting entertainment continues to be a guaranteed crowd pleaser. The impressive displays of teamwork and individual skills at Shepparton and in recent AGS fixtures represented the results of weeks of fine tuning, and the three week lay off could have retarded the Eagles' quest for football perfection. But any such fears proved unfounded on Saturday, as the Eagles marched on to yet another convincing victory. This time over the pretenders from Timmy Watson land.

The return of the skipper after his debut with the First XVIII strengthened the team for this vital clash, and with the Doc back in action, our prospects looked good. However, the late withdrawal of AT and the lovesick Ross created some concern - as did the unavailability of Fabulous Franky, rushed by helicopter to the Channel 10 studios to replace an injured Daryl Cotton as host of the "Earlybird Show".

Further traumas followed at the round - about as a roll call revealed that pretty Boy Bearzatto had yet to appear. As the clock ticked relentlessly on, rumour and speculation grew regarding this mysterious and uncharacteristic absence. Had his hairdryer developed an electrical fault? Had he been kidnapped by the Mod Squad? Or was he still lying on the footpath outside the ABC studios in protest at the final Countdown? The only thing we were certain of was a 9 o'clock starting time for the match, so Buzz or no Buzz it was time to go.

We needn't have worried! Buzz had taxied to the ground the moment his flight from New York had touched down. The convention had been a success, and Pretty Boy's seminar paper on "The role of Video in the Care of Hair" had been warmly received by the international audience.

The miserable July weather had ensured that this week's contest would be fought out in heavy conditions, and it was evident in the opening minutes that this would be a tough, physical encounter. A slippery surface and a greasy ball prevented the Eagles from moving readily into their preferred style of game, and the first quarter was marred by fundamental errors in ball handling and disposal. Not to mention a congested forward line!

The Defence Department was anxious to get its money's worth of play this week, and they had got themselves well and truly revved up. Booty, fresh from a holiday at a fashionable Gold Coast health resort, was in fine touch, and with Gaff and Donut showing plenty of guts and intelligence both in the air and on the ground, the ball seemed to be locked into our two thirds of the ground for much of the quarter. Conroy and Diesel were working hard to run the ball further forward and the Doc was shaping up well on a flank. Quick hands from Matty Amad to a running Doc brought up our first major, but Essendon answered. A suassage from Ally on the boundary was a delight, and at the break it was 2/3 to one straight.

Kicking to the freeway end for the second term, we again outscored the opposition, but it was still a close contest, and the Bombers were first to register a major. Juddy was feeling the effects of a nasty corker and his mobility was reduced, but he and the skipper were rebounding the ball as only the Bubble Brothers can. A brilliant move by the coach midway through the quarter brought Nicky Faulkner onto the ground, and moments later he had dobed a goal. Shortly afterwards, Occa received a just reward for his energetic efforts across the half forward line when he produced six points from a long, straight drop punt. Essendon were finding scoring opportunities hard to come by, and a desperate attempt by their goal umpire was hotly disputed by Pretty Boy who was supported by the man in white.

At the long interval we had stretched our lead to 16 points, and as we sat and watched the 747s looming threateningly over our heads we realised that the game was far from over. The third quarter would have to be ours!

And so it was! The example provided by our skipper was INSPIRATIONAL! Leaping, diving, crawling and sprawling in his efforts to get the ball; tackling, harassing and hassling the opposition, Wall was a wonder!

Sayer had replaced Eggy at full forward and a strong mark (get it, Mark) brought up the first of our four goals for the quarter. Conroy was really psyched and Sneal was displaying some of the skills that had earned him those pretty blue shorts. A pass to Occa was reminiscent of Nicky Winmar and produced our sixth major. Minutes later a lovely little snap from the Sneal boot brought up another. Daisly was proving a useful link man on the half forward line, but Juddy's corker had been recorked yet again, and he was forced to retire from the field. Ally and a revitalised Eggy were working hard in the ruck, and a delightful tap down by Alberto started a chain of passes which resulted in a goal to Little Tony.

At orange time it was 8 goals to 2, and there was little doubt about which way the points would go today!

Although we relaxed our hold on the game during the final 20 minutes, we managed to maintain our six goal advantage with majors to Ally and Sayer. The Johnny Biondo play switching tactic was usefully employed during the quarter and Matty Faulkner showed how much he likes a run. So did Occa! Nesc had been moved up the field and was clearly suffering from goal withdrawal symptoms. Meanwhile, behind the play the Lebanese Tiger Cub was showing his teeth. The Bombers had been reduced to paper aeroplanes, and when the final bell rang out it was the Eagles who were flying high! Wirrawoola Takaringa!

MARCELLIN	10.7.67
ESSENDON	4.6.30

Goals: O'Connell 2, Sayer 2, Cementon 2, Sexton, Italiano, Neal, Faulkner.

THIS WEEKS AWARDS:

BQG: Wallis
 MOD: Gaff (aerial twist)
 GOD: Ally (either one!)
 Moulded Sole Award: Diesel
 Jeff Fenech Encouragement Award:
 Matty Amad.

Rod Carter Award; Booty

NEXT WEEK: St.Kevins (Home)

SPORT EXTRA 5

UNDER 16 A

MARCELLIN 15.11.101

ST.KEVINS 1.3.9

GOALS: Neal 6, Italiano 2, Papalia 2
O'Connell 2, Daish, Chan, Booth

M.O.D. Secko (a spectacular dive)
(Bad luck Booty - but, you've got
to hang on to them!)

G.O.D. Booty

One Step Too Many Award: Occa
(just for a change!)

Austin Hospital Award for Handpassing:
Tony

Dermot Brereton Encouragement Award:
Sneal (six of the best)

Worst Throw-in Ever in the History of
the Game: Dean Ong

3KZ Great Defender: Diesel

Madeline's Massage Parlour Award:
Conroy (was there any part of
his body that didn't cramp?)

Next Week: MENTONE (away)

UNDER 16 B

MARCELLIN 4.3.27

ASSUMPTION 7.7.49

GOALS: Becchetti 2, Tranquilli,
Serong

M.C.D. Matty Amad (gutsy!)

G.O.D. Not much to choose from....
Wogga.

3KZ Great Defender 2; Matty Amad

Moulded Sole Award: Ross (stand up son!)

Peter Randall Encouragement Award:
Bags

Mrs.Toscana Encouragement Award: Tosca

Hitch-hikers Association Award for best
One Handed Pick up; Dean Sheehan

Comendation for Bravery: Jase (one false
move and he'd have been squashed')

Damien Bearzatto Hairstyle of the Week
Award: Macdoon

SPORT EXTRA 3

PLUGGER POWER

GREAT MOMENTS IN SPORT. No.756

In a magnificent display of football the Mighty Sainters disposed of a second rate finals contender in the mud at Moorabin on Saturday. The Aboriginal Art in this encounter was not provided by the Christmas Crackers, but by one Neil Elvis Winmar (alias Nicky). In the words of ABC commentator, Big John Nicholls, "One of the most exciting players I've seen in years". But it was the Ballarat boys who really controlled the game for the home team. Burnsy was great! Franky Coghlan superb! Spud firm in defence! Tony Lockett was well... Tony Lockett! Words alone cannot describe the awesome grandeur of this champion full forward. PLUGGER POWER has to be seen to be believed. The strength, the skill, the excitement that is generated whenever he goes near the ball! Steve McCann was scared to go near him. North had no answer to this giant in the no. 14 guernsey. In fact North were no match for the fiercely competitive Saints who showed once and for all that they have turned the corner! An inspiring afternoon for all supporters of the red, white and black. Thanks to Barks, Kenny, Granty, Alex, Macca, Gotchy, Budgy, Loewey, Rocket, Korka, Fel, Ricey, Evvo, Greeny and Burkey. Not to mention the Doc.

FORGETTABLE MOMENTS IN SPORT. No.389

Meanwhile down at Mentone on Mudheap No.2 a minor tragedy for Australian football had been enacted. The Eagle Allstars, riding high on a wave of confidence and success since the opening round of the season were brought to earth by bigger, stronger and more determined opponents.

Depleted by the absence of skipper Diesel (brain damage) Ally (AWOL) and Ross (still in love) the Eags were further weakened by the mysterious non appearance of A.T. and the last minute kidnapping of Sayer by a desperate Seconds coach. But it was the eighteen men on the field who were ultimately responsible for the eventual result.

Kicking downwind for the opening term the Eags failed to take advantage of the breeze and at the first change we only led by 8 points. Despite Eggy's efforts against a much taller opponent, and Occa's and Juddy's attempts to move the ball forward, we were continually thwarted by a congested forward line. While we fiddled around the pockets Mentone went straight up the centre and dobed three goals into the breeze.

Some stern words by the coach at the break should have lifted his team's efforts, but it seemed to have the reverse effect! The Toners ran riot as our backline - so sure and secure at Essendon - fell to pieces. Where were the numbers on the backline? Where was the pressure? Just who did belong to those loose men? con, Daishy and Matty Faulkner were trying to move us forward, while Jase, Sneal and Matty A were doing their best around the goals, but at regular intervals the opposition

charged the ball downfield and invariably picked up a major. Seven goals to one tells the sorry story. Not even swimming training in Trinity Lake on Thursday could equip us to handle this flood of goals! At the long interval the difference was 27 points and the coach was far from happy.

The game could still be ours if we could capitalise on the wind advantage in the third term, but Mentone had other ideas and sent most of their team down to our forward line to make sure we didn't. It worked, because we were forced to come wide and although Franky and Nesc were creating opportunities leading into the pockets we were finding it increasingly difficult to advance the scoreboard by significant margins. Secko was showing some form on a flank, and Johnny was getting psyched! But Conroy copped a head sandwich and was forced to retire. Several set shots were missed and although the Toners didn't score, thanks to some good work by Donut and Gaff, we still trailed by 11 points at orange time. The only bright spot for the quarter had been the continuing gutsy efforts by Matty Amad in the forward pocket.

Did we have the courage and the energy to come back? Could we take control of the match at this late stage? What time was it? For a while it looked promising, but a couple of goals to the Toners set us back again, and despite strong play by Buzz, more determined efforts by Rotty, and some constructive work in the mud by Little Tony we couldn't close the leadway. Eggy and Occa tried hard to set the ball up for the forwards, but our two goals were not enough and when the siren sounded it was a muddy, weary, disappointed Eagles who trudged from the Mentone mud.

Just as well it's only a game.

%*2*2@+2%***!!!!!!

MARCELIIN 9.7.61

MENTONE 13.1.79

GOALS: Rimes 3, O'Connell 2, Neal, Papalia, Sexton, M.Faulkner

THIS WEEKS AWARDS:

B.C.G. Matty Amad

G.O.D. Juddy (No.2)

Shortest Ruckman: Matty Amad

Worst Kick; Nicky Faulkner

Brian Taylor Award for Frustrated Full Forwards: Nesc

Opal Award for Sartorial Elegance: Nicky in the fetching mini-skirt

NEXT WEEK: Ivanhoe (away)

SPORT EXTRA 4

END OF AN ERA!

A magnificent chapter in sporting history drew to a close at Ivanhoe on Saturday morning as the Eagle Allstars marched triumphantly from a football arena for the final time. It was a day for nostalgic reminiscing - a time to reflect on the highs and lows of four seasons of shared experiences on the football field, and to enjoy for one last time the satisfaction of being a vital cog in the well oiled, highly respected Eagle machine. It was also an opportunity to repay a couple of pressing debts which had accrued in recent encounters with the Hoers. A victory would be sweet indeed!

Having suffered pangs of guilt and self doubt during the days following last week's Mentone mud debacle, the Eags were determined to restore their dented pride in the final round of the season, and by Saturday morning they were well and truly fired up for their encounter with the Hoers. The return of skipper Diesel Wallis following a compulsory, post concussion absence, and the re-inclusion of Ally and Rusty Mitchell, added strength and height to the lineup; but most importantly, the presence of our inspirational leader would re-establish the "Go Sick" attitude that was so obviously missing at Mentone.

By 10 am the visitors' room was abuzz with excitement and anticipation. Booty's motivational music reinforced the mood of determination and encouraged the initial flow of adrenalin, but the Eags desire for success was deep set. The coach's words were just the icing on the cake for a team with enough incentive to last three matches!

The cheer squad had worked overtime during the week, and their enormous multi-coloured run-through with its stirring message of encouragement was unveiled to a startled audience of spectators, officials and opposition players. Moments later a threatening wave of maroon and blue surged its way through the prefabricated wall of crepe paper and newspaper onto the South oval, and the Ivanhoe squad was seen to shake in its collective boots. A hush descended over the super boxes high in the grandstand.

Formalities over, it was down to business! The opening minutes were encouraging as the Eags immediately set the machine into action and moved the ball smoothly into the forward line with almost effortless ease. A goal to Daishy was quickly followed by a major to Nesc, as Sneal delivered well into the forward zone. Ally was taking charge in the ruck, and Juddy and Occa were thrusting the ball forward at every opportunity. A long handball from Occa found Booty, and a superb pass gave Nesc another full pointer. The Hoers were stunned into submission as the scoreboard began to tick over with monotonous regularity. The Ivanhoe full back was so shocked that he kicked out straight into the arms of Conroy Capper who posted our fourth. On the rare occasions that the ball crossed the half-back line Donut, Johnny, Buzz and Gaff set up the rebound, and the poor old Hoers could not even register a minor for the quarter! Meanwhile, Rusty dobed his first, and moments later a superb, raking torpedo from Eggy found Ally within range, and number six was on the board. Quick hands from the Little Leb to Franky produced yet another, as the Eagles moved relentlessly to a 49 point advantage at the first change.

A Hoer revival in the second term gave the locals something to cheer about, but the Eags still pulled the strings. Good running out of defence by Matty Faulkner and dashing play by Conroy helped keep the ball up forward, and a clever off hands goal to Sneal brought the cheer

squad to its feet. Tempers flared momentarily in the centre of the ground as the Tank copped a cuff over the ear, but it was business as usual with Mozzzy in everything on the forward line and the skipper starting to make his presence felt across the centre. A spectacular leap over the pack by Occa produced another major at the grandstand end, and at the long interval the leeway had been maintained.

The third quarter was all Eagles! This was what the crowd had paid to see! A further six goals were posted as the ball seemed to perpetually be in our half of the ground. Our first for the quarter resulted from a game of footsies between Nesc and Booty on the goal line, but the others were achieved in more orthodox fashion. Sneal was at his magical best, and scoring opportunities were not hard to come by. A sequence of passes with Booty, and a series of handballs with a running A.T. resulted in two more majors, and although Ivanhoe answered, it was to be their only goal for the quarter. Little "Munna Munna" was showing great skills and determination on the half back line, and single-handedly repelled several opposition sorties forward. Nesc soccered his third, and even before Stu could finish waving his flags Nesc had marked at the bottom of a pack and produced his fourth. It was 15 to 4 at the citrus cessation and the coach was harassed by requests for positional shifts and pleas to be left on the ground. For the last time the huddle was formed and the legendary Sick Time chant echoed around the ground. This was going to be 20 minutes to remember, as Ivanhoe were to be buried once and for all! But then the rains came! Hopes for a spectacular final term were dampened, and as the coach, the bench and the media crew retreated to the shelter and relative comfort offered by the big trees, the Eags fought hard but found scoring opportunities more difficult to come by.

Marvellous baulking and weaving by Con made a mockery of the slippery conditions, and a fine goal on the run came from the trusty boot of Braddles. Hoers posted a couple of goals while substitute full back Gaff sheltered under Gilly's umbrella. A right place at the right time goal to Rusty was our last, even though we controlled the activities right up to the final siren. A siren which signalled not just the end of a match, but the end of an Eagle era.

MARCELLIN	17.17.119
IVANHOE	6.3.38

GOALS: Nesci 4, Daish 2, Mitchell 2, Neal 2, Papalia, Chan, Booth, Tranquilli, Cementon, O'Connell, Egeberg

E.O.G. Chan

G.O.D. Tranquilli

M.O.D. O'Connell

Not Quite MODs: Eggy, Gaff

Baulk of the Day: Donut

Academy Award for Overacting: Sneal

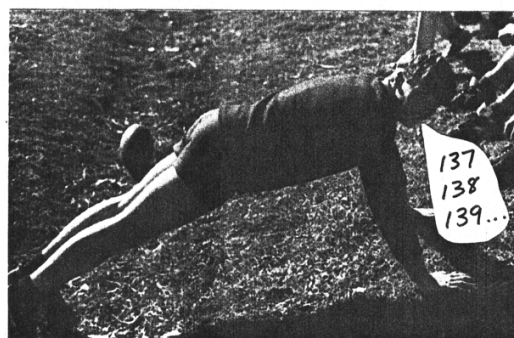
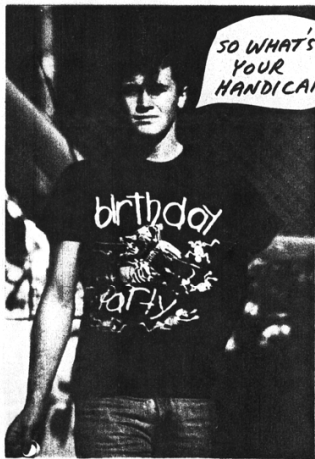
Trendiest runner; Nicky (kalaidascopic knitwear)

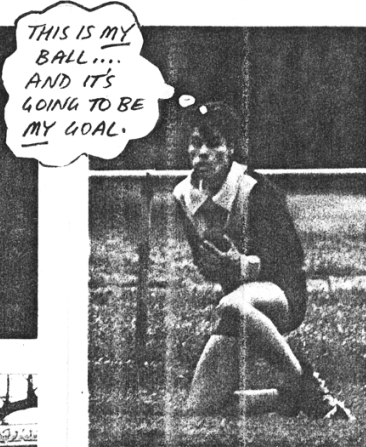
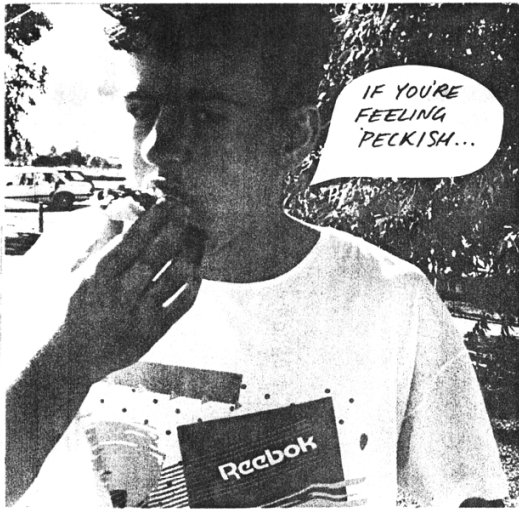
Dean Ong Award for Throwing-in: Buzz

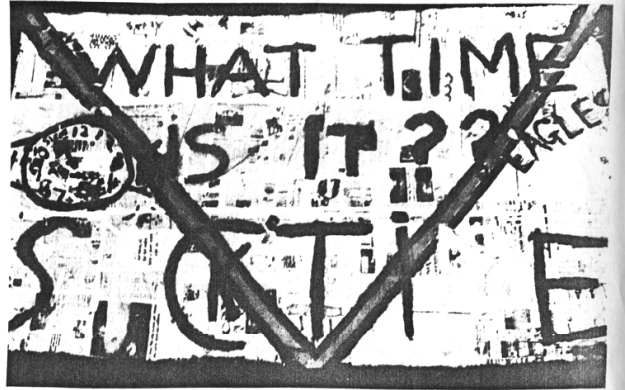
Vicks Vapor Rub Award: Booty (cough, splutter)

Sunkick winner: Egey

NEXT WEEK: There is no next week... sob..sob...







THE MEDIA CREW

